Carson and Abby reach Uncle Gus About Transit

As the ferry docked,

Abby and Carson saw a friendly wave from Uncle

Gus. They climbed into Uncle Gus's truck for a ride to his house. Abby asked Uncle Gus if his truck was transit. Uncle Gus just smiled. Then Carson asked where the other forms of transit were?

"We don't have much transit here," said Uncle Gus. "Sometimes I pick up people along the road when I go to the store."

"But what about the rest of the people?" continued Abby.

"That's a good question," said Uncle Gus. "What do all the people in your town do to get from place to place?"

"Abby and I visit the people in our community and ask if they need rides," said Carson. "Then I tell Uncle Ted and he writes down their names."

"Is that right Ted?" asked Uncle Gus.

"Yes," answered Uncle Ted. "Some time ago we all decided to get together to help each other. We met many times and made a list of the different types of transit we had available to us. Then we shared the list with each other so now, if someone needs a ride, they call on a new friend to help. Eventually, everyone is helped. Even if this transit system was made up of a bicycle, taxi, bus and car. That was enough to help us get started."

"What a great idea!" said Uncle Gus. "Maybe tomorrow you could come with me and we could start getting people talking."

Abby and her grandmother agreed. We all have a part to play in transit.

